

girls who are invited to go out canoeing, will keep these suggestions in mind and act upon them, there will be no such sad accidents as that which has just happened

Upon this latter charge the prisoner was convicted. Judge HANLAN holds the conviction wrong, and has ordered a new trial on the ground that the decoy letter was not "intended to be conveyed by mail."

This view seems certainly to be justified by the facts as they are stated. The arrangement between the postal inspectors and the Postmaster expressly provided that the letter, if not improperly withdrawn, should merely go from one department or room in the Post Office building to another, and undelivered documents should be placed in the hands of a carrier for delivery. It is evident that it could be conveyed by mail, which the statute requires in order to make its abstraction criminal, was wholly wanting.

It will be observed that the question involved was strictly one of statutory interpretation.

A London newspaper made a queer blunder when it announced the other day that some antiquarians who had been grubbing around in Canterbury Cathedral had unearthed the remains of THOMAS A BECKET, and that the bones "gave the idea of great strength." If this were true, no one would be more surprised than King HENRY VIII., who died in the firm and doubtless correct belief that he had

Of eloquence, except on Brother Elaine;
The skill to split a hair, and split it fine,
The squal gift to argue and to dine.
The knack to make your rivals prance with pain;
Not for the steadfast mind and solid will,
The swift objection and the snapper curt,
Thin subtlety and paradox that spurt.
Not for these gifts shall Fame's broad sapphire fill
Your cup of honor with fresh honor still
Not because you've the sand to wear a flannel shirt.

What Will Chicago Say?
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

VERMILION, AUG. 10.—Dr. Campbell, who has been delivering lectures on his different "theories," is in town at this place for several days, claiming to have discovered the Garden of Eden in the United States. He says that the city of St. Louis is erected on the site of the garden, and that the Mississippi is none other than the Euphrates River. He calls on the Bible to prove all his statements, and says that within two months he will

But New York has the Giants now, and who is it has the
Mites?—
Woe's me for Boston!

Let Boston take this warning wise as the fire-trick
"She!"

One boss 's enough for any nine, and none can win with
three;

A swollen head oft times results from a fancy salary;
And it takes nine men together to make a nine—d'y
see?—

Woe's me for Boston.

Spain, travelling as "Don Juan de Huelva, Count of Bourbon," is in Turkistan and is astonished at the progress made there along the Transcaspian Railway. A Nerv, which five years ago was a crowd of felt tents and mud huts, he found brick houses and macadamized and paved streets, and at the railway station at Buhara was a luxuriously fitted up buffet with a young and pretty Russian maid speaking French and German fluently as her native language. Twenty years ago she had been a slave in Bokhara.